

## Cheating the Helpless

In addition to being the most populated state in the Union, California fast is becoming the biggest state in the 50 from the standpoint of providing an easy living for those who don't want to work.

There are people on public assistance in this state who have transported all their personal problems, bag and baggage to this modern utopia where one can work half time, scrounging around a little and still manage the necessities and some luxuries without too much inconvenience.

Of course, California's growing economy is somehow taking care of this and the working man or woman who is ambitious is justified in nurturing some resentment over his increasing taxes. His resentment should be small by comparison with that felt by the individual who, through no fault of his own, must be supported by the state on what amounts to a pittance.

The deserving individual—civilian or veteran—is not being cared for in a decent manner because of the chiselers on the public relief roles and funds allocated to the Veterans Administration. In short, the undeserving have taken from the deserving and so diluted the vast largesse of the American taxpayer that the intended recipients of deserved public aid are being held in everlasting bondage as mendicants.

The unwed mothers who propagate for profit, the contemptible "fathers," who sneak home under cover of night are cheating the taxpayers. Worse they are cheating others in real need of help who, because of their minority status, have no sick-minded liberal champions who nevertheless use them to justify their bleatings for the development of the welfare state.

California can afford to give ample security to every one of its citizens honestly unable to make a living or to any veteran disabled by direct service to his country. But, it can only do this without certain bankruptcy if thousands of the cheaters and the undeserving are forced to go to work, even though it may be a made work program that is at least only 20 per cent worthwhile.

Unemployment taxes will continue to rise and rise until unemployment insurance will be used for the honestly unemployed and not the thousands who are using it for frequent and prolonged vacations with pay.

## Tax Not Insurance

"Insurance" is an attractive word. Almost everyone has some—life, accident, fire, theft, hospitalization, liability. It is protection against adversity.

But the word can be used in a misleading way. And that is true of the current effort to apply the "insurance" tag to the bill—which got nowhere in the last Congress, but is up again in this one—to finance various measures of health care to everyone drawing social security benefits.

The bill is called, on page one, a "Hospital Insurance Act". But if anyone will fight his way through to page 62, (which, one can be sure, extremely few will do) he will find that the payments are described as taxes rather than premiums. Social security offers no contract, as an insurance policy does. The taxes collected for medical care, for example, would not be set aside for the future use of the taxpayers, under an actuarial system, but would be used on present beneficiaries.

The courts have held that these taxes are exactly that—taxes. And so has the Internal Revenue Service, which has placed liens on "delinquent taxpayer accounts" within the Social Security System.

Let government medicine, socialized medicine, be debated to the limit. But let's not accept misrepresentation—which is exactly what calling a tax an insurance plan is.

## Herbert Hoover's Book

Herbert Hoover has written one of the most delightful books of the year, just published by Random House. Its title describes its substance—"Fishing for Fun and to Wash Your Soul."

Mr. Hoover has always been an enthusiastic fisherman, and an expert one. Most of the other presidents of the modern age have fished also—but not nearly so expertly or enthusiastically. And he takes the philosophical view of this ancient and diverse art. For instance: "Lots of people committed crimes during the year who would not have done so if they had been fishing. The increase in crime is among those deprived of the regenerations that impregnate the mind and character of fishermen." And again: "... fishing reduces the ego in presidents and former presidents, for at fishing most men are not equal to boys." And still again: "There are two things I can say for sure: two months after you return from a fishing expedition you will begin to think of a snowcap on the distant mountain peak, the glint of sunshine on the water, the excitement of the dark blue seas, and the glories of the forest. And then you buy more tackle and more clothes for next year. There is no cure for these infections.

"And that big fish never shrinks." It's a grand, nostalgic little book that reminds one of the urge to cast a fly come spring. Happy fishing to all the addicts!

## Opinions of Others

"Government by decree took another step forward... with the announcement that the secretaries of agriculture and interior have approved regulations giving them powerful new authority granting permission to the crossing of public lands by the transmission lines of utility companies."—Wyoming State Tribune.

The Administration's recent tax proposal would tend to raise the oil industry's total domestic tax burden perceptibly above the average for all industries, according to a study by the Petroleum Industry Research Foundation, Inc.

According to Newsweek, Secretary of the Treasury Dillon offers these budget estimates: Fiscal 1964, \$11.9 billion deficit; fiscal 1965, \$8 billion deficit; fiscal 1966, \$4 billion deficit; fiscal 1967, a balanced budget.

## At Last, Real Bullets For The Mountie



ROYCE BRIER

## Fan Mail for Adolf Hitler After His Valet Pens Book

If you are old enough to recall vividly 1933-1945, you may have thought Adolf Hitler simply passed from history, as discredited as any man who ever lived on the face of this Earth.

You may have given little thought to how he will be judged by posterity, let alone how some judge him now. You will tend to think he will progressively fade to obscurity, even his name forgotten a century hence.

So you may be startled to discover that in Spain Hitler has many admirers. True, Spain is not a democracy, and is not unreceptive to neo-fascist ideas, but the Spanish are Europeans, and reflect in some degree the beliefs, or shall we say the fitful dreams, of Middle and Western Europe.

"El Alcazar," a Catholic newspaper in Madrid, has been running a serial by Hitler's valet. It elicited an overwhelming pro-Hitler response in letters to the editor.

A Toledo woman wrote that Hitler was a "great gentleman," who made mistakes and failed, but "did much for

the peace and progress of the world." Hundreds of such letters, usually idolatrous, upheld the Hitlerian idea, and lamented the enemies who destroyed him. Many subscribed to "Mein Kampf" as a book not without merit.

We may well wonder at this phenomenon, yet suspect it spreads elsewhere on the Continent, where it is not so socially popular to say it publicly. We may well wonder, when Hitler's incorrigible bad faith is known, when his twisted view of human motivation is easily refuted, when the monstrous crimes he authorized have been exposed. Yet these are values which are easily rationalized, and in fact have been rationalized by the passage of time for Napoleon and Caesar.

These two are noted because Hitler was of similar human stuff, and may take a place with them in history.

Napoleon was not insensate like Hitler, but he could match Hitler in perfidy. Caesar was considered a clement man in his day, but he could be ruthless in pursuit of his ambition.

We did not suffer at the hands of Napoleon and Caesar, and are not interested in how their victims viewed them. It is easy for us to judge them by what they achieved, rather than for what they were. What they did was to remake their worlds. What Hitler did was to remake his. For the world you and I live in was made by Adolf Hitler. It is not the world he intended to make—it's a better one, we trust, but you hear around that it leaves something to be desired.

You and I suffered at Hitler's hands, but we cannot convey much of it to our children, and they can convey still less to their children. As he recedes down the generations, those generations will concern themselves with what he achieved, and little else.

The other day we, the Americans, rightly honored with citizenship Adolf Hitler's nemesis. We are glad this great and good man survived the great and bad man, and we have a wistful hope history will always be so kind to us.

## Congress Report

## Do Republicans Lose Again? Asks Congressman Becker

By FRANK J. BECKER (Congressman, 5th, N.Y.) A loud cheer came from the other side of the House Chamber.

It did not come from my side of the aisle. I, and those who set around me, generally had a feeling of sorrow and frustration.

Surely, we had thought, we could stop this kind of wild boondoggling spending, despite all the pressure from the White House, some Governors and Mayors.

I, and my colleagues (on the Republican side) voted almost in a body against the \$450 million amendment for luxury projects such as swimming pools, ski jumps, and make-work projects, supposedly to relieve unemployment in distressed areas of the country. But the BIG SPENDERS beat us by 44 votes, and then they cheered. Why?

So, an additional half billion dollar load was piled on the backs of the taxpayers and sent to the Senate. I have faint hopes the Senate might cut this out, but I doubt it, because the White House pressures there are as great as they are in the House.

This happened on the so-called Supplemental Appropriations Bill. This type of bill is supposed to take care of deficiencies in the current fiscal year spending. A point

of order was made against the Amendment because this \$450 million will carry over after the 1st of July 1963, into the next fiscal year. But the point of order was not sustained as it should have been.

All this Amendment and vast sum of money does, is to "spend money we do not have on projects we do not need." This quote comes from none other than the Chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, Congressman Clarence Cannon, (D), of Missouri.

It does not produce jobs which, in the long run, will have any lasting effect on the unemployment picture. It is temporary make-work, and only creates more unemployment in the long run, greater national debt, and greater interest charges on the generations yet unborn.

It was a victory for the spenders in Washington; a defeat for the taxpayers—on orders from the White House.

I hope this—probably the first real test of economy in this Session—is not indicative of the record for the remainder of the 88th Congress. After all, we are confronted with a record \$100 billion budget, a deficit of at least \$12 billion, and increasing

national debt which is over \$350 billion.

Those of us who know the value of a dollar will keep on fighting. As far as I am concerned, I have not changed my mind since I told the House on March 4th we were engaging in "screwball" economics, that this was immoral and that I would have no part of it.

In a 15-month period federal spending would be enough to buy up everything that Russia produces in one year.

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## A Bookman's Notebook

By WILLIAM HOGAN

On a fine spring day with the baseball season in full swing, let us consider the hoary greeting that elevator starters, and an occasional jocular doctor of philosophy, throw at me: "Read any good books lately? A few — but really only a few — since the turn of the year. Among them, to recapitulate:

• "The Ordeal of Power," by Emmet John Hughes (Atheneum) is a devastating reappraisal of the Eisenhower Administration by a veteran journalist who was a speech writer for, and adviser to, Mr. Eisenhower before he got fed up with many of the men around the President. Not quite Theodore H. White's "The Making of a President," but in that vein, and quite an eye opener.

• "The Fall of the Dynasties," by Edmond Taylor (Doubleday), documents the collapse of the old order, 1905-1922, which, of course, included the First World War. The House of Romanov, the Hapsburgs, and the Ottoman Empire all crumbled. An authoritative and stirring record.

• "Studies in Human Tenacity," by John Hersey (Knopf), is a collection of Hersey's journalism, or reportage. His memorable "Hiroshima" is among the entries that show human tenacity to be stronger than we think.

• "The Light of Day," by Eric Ambler (Knopf), takes us to the shores of the Bosphorus, a classic Ambler setting, where this British entertainer performs suavely as usual, and points up the superficiality of Ian Fleming and other lesser practitioners in the suspense field.

• "Cat's Cradle," a satiric novel by Kurt Vonnegut Jr. (Holt), concerns a group of wayward Americans working for an Emperor Joneslike strong man in a crazy Caribbean republic, and a quasi-existentialist founder of a new local religion. Science fiction overtones, yet one of the great comic performances of the year, and one of my favorites.

• "The Sand Pebbles," by Richard McKenna (Harper), is a thoroughly masculine, almost Kiplingesque saga of a decrepit U.S. gunboat operating deep in Hunan Province on the Yangtze in the Coolidge Administration days of the China treaty ports. Probably the most satisfying Navy story since "The Caine Mutiny."

• A couple of nonfiction little books that probably won't win any prizes, but which I found both readable and delightful: Nancy Mitford's acid views on many things called "The Water Beetle" (Harper), and "Voices in the Snow," Olga Carlisle's literary mission to Moscow in the interests of the Paris Review, one of the season's really underrated books (Random). Notes on the Margin

• "City Under the Ice," illustrated with photographs and maps, is the story of Camp Century, the Army's Polar Research and Development Center, built beneath the Greenland icecap. Psychological and physiological

## Mailbox

ALREADY YET

Editor Herald: I enjoy reading "your man" Hoppe and refer specifically to his recent column where he reviewed the doubly achievements of one government agency — the Peace Corps—that has to scrounge for paper clips under the agile leadership of Barney Ross who, if he's the ex-boxer, out to be pretty agile.

Personally, it's a new experience to learn of a government agency in these days that isn't wasting money. Of course the real reason the Peace Corps isn't wasting any money is that Congress has not yet gone through the formality of appropriating funds. Thus in reality, as Mr. Hoppe points out, it doesn't really exist.

Now I have read about some of the many good things the members of the Peace Corps are doing and it is to their credit. But, let's not overlook the strange fact that here is a new bureau that is already sending out propaganda before its official creation.

Middle Roader

research there may help to prepare men for life in space stations and on the moon. The author is Charles M. Daugherty (Macmillan; \$6.95). Notes on the Margin

some years ago, has published a new book "The Ordeal of Change" (Harper; \$3.50). This one considers how each of us, fearing the new and uncommon as a crisis in self-esteem, adjusts individually and collectively to this ordeal of change.

## Around the World With



"If I go over the Mexican border at Nogales, do I need a tourist card? And what are some good places to shop?"

You don't need any documents to go over the line in the border towns. The main street of Nogales is loaded with shops selling everything native to Mexico—serapes, Taxco silver, saddles, boots, copper lamps. Prices seemed fairly reasonable. I have noticed that if you hesitate—or ask for a discount on your purchase—they come down a little. So bargain.

"What if I want to go further south into Hermosillo? Can I get a tourist card at the border?"

You can get cards at the border—you need a proof of citizenship. But they're pretty lenient on such things. I've been issued a card on a driver's license. There's a six-months card for \$3. And a new five-day card for 50 cents.

"I remember you said it was more comfortable on long flights if a woman changed into slacks and a man put on a sweater. But how big a suitcase can you take on a plane?"

Right. Though jet flights are so short now that it isn't like those 15-hour flights all night over the Atlantic. I still think you arrive fresher if you put on slippers and sweater and shed the tie. Any suitcase that fits under the seat. The kind luggage shops call a "grasshopper" is good.

"There are four of us going to Europe. We each have \$1000. Now which is cheaper—a car or Eurail pass?"

This rather depends on length and distance to be covered. Eurail pass gives you so much mileage you can't use it all in a month. I think a car would cost you about \$2.50 a day each. Gives you a lot of mobility.

"What are the 'extras' that arise on a cruise ship where cabin and food are paid in the ticket price?"

Tips—figure \$1 a day on long cruise ships. (Room steward and table steward are your main tips.) Shipside bar costs. (Drinks are cheaper at sea. No tax.) Shoreside tours. (Usually not much.) Cabin parties. (Expensive unless you have your own liquor.)

What runs my costs up is buying things in foreign ports. The Last of the Big-time Spenders.

"Somewhere I read about jobs for students in Germany..."

Lufthansa, the German airline, gives you information on this free. Offices in all big cities. (Get a telephone directory of the nearest big city from your telephone office, and look it up in the Yellow Section under "Airlines.")

"Do you have a good tailor in Tahiti?" I forget the Chinese who ran up a tropical shirt for me. But a good woman's tailor is Marie Ah You—on the waterfront. Ask her for a men's tailor. Tailoring is inexpensive in Papeete.

If you go to Fiji, get the Grand Pacific Hotel to recommend one of the Indian tailors in Suva. Very good and very cheap on tropic weight clothing.

"What and whom do we tip on a 12-passenger freighter? We will be gone 28 days." I'd tip the room steward \$10 for two people. Same for the table steward. Nobody else. Service on freighters is pretty casual. Make the tips the same.

"If we have one night in Paris, would recommend we go to the Tour d'Argent?"

I wouldn't knock it—it's a three-star (top rating with Michelin) restaurant. But if I were sending friends—with only one night—I'd send them for elegance and something to talk about later—to Maxim's on the Rue Royale.

"In traveling through Europe and the Near East will I have trouble plugging in American travel irons, radios, electric razors, etc.?"

Plenty trouble. There are travel irons that take all currents. But radios need converters and razors can be a problem. I send the pressing out. Carry a transistor radio. And advise friends to get battery-powered electric razors.

Stan Delaplane finds it impossible to answer all of his travel mail.

For his intimate tips on Japan, Italy, England, France, Russia, Hawaii, Mexico, Ireland, and Spain (10 cents each), send coins and stamped, self-addressed, large envelope to the Torrance HERALD, Box RR, Torrance, Calif.

## Morning Report:

I almost decided to stop payment on my check to the District Director of Internal Revenue. Because the full-page ad in the Wall Street Journal scared me. It said: "THE U. S. GOVERNMENT IS HOPELESSLY INSOLVENT."

The ad was put out by the Sound Money Foundation, in Chicago. And I think it was unfair of them to withhold this knowledge until I had paid up.

This outfit wants to go back to gold money because paper money is illegal and barbaric. Could be. But it's not stopping us barbarians from grabbing all the illegal paper we can. Including, I'll bet, the Sound Money Foundation.

Abe Mellinkoff